

The Oxford County Citizen.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

FARM BUREAU NEWS

Bethel

There will be a meeting of the Men's Division of the Bethel Farm Bureau at the Grange Hall Wednesday, April 2, at 10 o'clock. This is an all day Farm Management Meeting, under the direction of the County Agent. It is hoped a good number will attend this important meeting as the County Agent has some extra good films to show, illustrating the value of keeping Farm Accounts. The Ladies of the Farm Bureau will furnish the dinner.

There will be a meeting of The Little Red Hen 4-H Club Saturday afternoon at two o'clock at the Grammar School. Boys who are interested in raising chickens this summer and would like to join the Club are invited to be present.

Middle Intervale

Nine of the members of the Middle Intervale Farm Bureau met at Mrs. Fannie Carter's last Thursday. Under the direction of Mrs. Violet Bartlett, nine hats were remodeled and trimmed. A picnic dinner of sandwiches, cake and coffee was served.

Bryant Pond
Wednesday evening, March 19, the Ladies of the Farm Bureau played a two act comedy drama, "Sunbonnets," with specialties between the acts, to a full house. The parts were well taken. A dance followed the play with music by Bean and Knight's orchestra. Ice cream and cake were on sale. \$35 was cleared.

MRS. NETTIE M. KIMBALL

Funeral services for Mrs. Nettie M. Kimball were held Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at 5 Walker Street, Bridgton.

Mrs. Kimball was the widow of the late William L. Kimball. They made their home in Harrison for about 2 years, where Mr. Kimball was conductor on the railroad. After his death she went to Bridgton, and lived for three years with her nephew, Winton A. Clark, ^{now} of 15 Walker Street.

Mrs. Kimball was born in Waterford March 1, 1861, the daughter of George C. and Maria Sargent Kimball. She was one of ten children and lived in Waterford until her marriage.

Mrs. Marshall was especially fond of music and poetry. Her sense of humor was very keen and she was a true lover of rare beauty and order. She passed calmly, happily and heartily.

Mr. Hootch was a member of the
Student Council, Student Body
Judge and Town Board, and of

1. The first of these is the fact that the United States is a free country. We have a free press, a free speech, and a free assembly. We have a free market place, and we have a free competition. We have a free government, and we have a free people. We have a free world, and we have a free future.

front and West 11th Street at
corner. There is a large building
on the corner of 11th Street and
at 11th Street.

off of the Government was at Fort
Halla requested, to be
brought home. The Government
will be bringing home a large
number of the same and of other
kind.

Assessors' Notice

in London to said Town, that they w
to, in answer at Selectmen's Office
and Town, on the 1st Day of April,
1841, that in Person for the purpose
of a better kind of polls and esta
blishing in said Town.

...and perfect lists of their police and
...their names, real and personal, and
...to be removed from vacation, which
...to be removed from vacation, which
...to be removed from vacation, which

When asked if he had during the past year changed from any cause, he stated that he had not.

[illegible]

...the right to make application to the Secretary of Commerce for any document in the files of the Bureau of the Census which may be of interest to the Bureau of the Census.

HENRY W. ROYER,
JOHN H. HOWE,
CARROLL E. ABBOTT,

SECRET

100

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SANDY COULD SEE A SILVER LINING

(By D. J. Walsh.)

FROM the little shanty in the middle of his melon patch, Sandy Clay watched the black clouds rolling down from the northwest. "Nobody'd stop to steal melons in the face of a storm like that," he mused. Then he started for the cornfield, a short cut for home.

Five minutes later he emerged, limping onto the porch and dropping into an old rocking chair, to recover his breath. Mrs. Clay and the two children were peering anxiously from the outside cellarway.

"Come out!" he commanded in a cheery voice. "It's no cyclone. Too late in the season. Anyhow, you never see twisters from clouds that reach clear across the sky like that."

"No," retorted Mrs. Clay, somewhat reassured but still apprehensive, "and you never heard of a stray shot from a hunter's rifle hitting you in the foot and laying you up for several weeks in it did."

"There, now," said Sandy, "it might have been worse. Get into the house and we'll shut the door—it's safer. Here comes the overture."

The overture included howling winds driving sheets of rain in all directions while vivid lightning cut the blackness. Then came an ominous rumble. A sharp click and a blue flash, instantly followed by an earth-farthing crash, startled the children crying.

"There, now," said Sandy, "Nobody's hurt—and it might have been worse." "Listen!" cried Mrs. Clay. "Worse is coming—hail!"

In five minutes it was over. Even the ground was still white with frozen pellets, the sun was breaking through the clouds and a beautiful rainbow bridged the proscenium arch set with financial tragedy for Sandy Clay.

A neighbor, driving by, paused at the gate. "Well, Sandy," he shouted, "your melon vines are pounded out of sight and your corn here is shredded, but the hail never touched your long forty in the lower bottom. The storm was just playing out when it reached here."

"Good!" exclaimed Sandy. "That lower forty is good for seventy bushels of corn to the acre, so it might have been worse. Guess I'll hitch up and drive round a bit—it's too muddy for the old car."

A few minutes later Sandy had returned from the stable and stood facing his family with an odd expression. "Well?" queried Mrs. Clay.

"It might have been worse," replied Sandy. "That crack of lightning might have burned the barn, but—we haven't any team now. I—I guess I'll walk and take a look at the bottom forty while you're getting supper."

In three-quarters of an hour he returned. The family ate their supper in silence till near the close, when Mrs. Clay spoke: "I thought I heard a roar—what sound. Is it another storm?"

"No," said Sandy, pushing back from the table, "but the river is booming. You also the noise of the work pits coming with trainloads of steel rails, to hold down the bridge and the long trestle. They've got wire supports from up river, and they think the big fill across the bottom is sure."

Mrs. Clay eyed her husband sharply and then, at sight of his very grin, burst into a hysterical laugh and exclaimed: "Go on! Tell me the south river is a total loss, and don't forget to explain that it might have been worse!"

"It might," replied Sandy, gathering up children in his arms. "We've got to and Sis yet, with all their lives, except five or six years, before 'em—'and the mortgage on the farm 't do it all next month."

"And maybe by that time your foot 't be well enough to walk when we start tramping," said Mrs. Clay, still laughing back the tears. "and maybe then you'll have learned the folly of throwing up a good position for at of the glad, free and independent life of the jolly husbandman."

"When one's clear down," replied Sandy, "there's only one direction remaining—straight up. Now we'll have to go to buy, no melon guards here, no corncribs to build and—"

"The river continued to rise until former high water records were broken. The railroad fill and the trestle over the valley were swept away, the bridge, undermined, fell into the river channel, and the temporary accumulation of drift threw the force of the rushing current lengthwise across the long forty, sweeping away the melon vines as well as the corn, and leaving channels and pits twenty feet deep in the variegated subsoil."

The evening, a week afterward, Sandy returned from what he had religiously termed the daily exploration of the basement of his bottom forty. "Do you know," he said to Mrs. Clay, "that by some strange work of the glacial drift, I happen to be the only gravel pit of any magnitude in this part of the state? There's gravel all the highways in the county—and half can't riddle the gravel. Get me a pillow and blanket, for I'm going to camp out there tonight."

"Sandy Clay, you needn't tell me that gravel is so precious that you'll have to guard it like a melon patch!" Mrs. Clay's voice showed signs of strained patience, as she continued: "Hill the hot sun on that wet ground filled you full of malaria and affected your head?"

"Not so much that I don't know I've found one of the largest and best preserved skeletons of the ancient mastodon ever brought to light. I had Professor Dean of the university on the phone today. He agrees with me, that such a fine specimen should bring a high figure. He's coming tomorrow. Meantime, I'm taking no chances of some other person having seen the find before I saw it."

"And the railroad company wants to buy the land. They'll give me a year to remove the gravel, then with a little dredging they'll change the course of the river to run through the long forty, cutting out the troublesome bend. They will relocate their track across the valley, bringing a bridge across the new channel before diverting the waters, so you see it might have been—"

Mrs. Clay interrupted: "How much is that washed-out forty, that I advised you not to buy, going to bring—bones, gravel and all?"

"It should net \$20,000 or more," replied Sandy. "And by the way, Professor Dean said I could have my old position back within the year, at a substantial increase in salary, as there is to be a number of changes in the faculty, and—"

"Are to be Prof. Sandford Clay. If you are going back to the university, you'll have to commence polishing your language."

Professor Clay was giving his erstwhile lame foot the benefit of a few setting-up exercises as he replied: "That advice might have been worse."

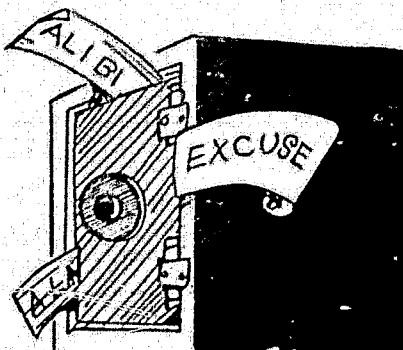
ALIBIS

JAMES LEWIS HAY



Some folks make stamp collections
And some just "gather moss."
Some keep collecting dimes until
Old Sharon rows them across;
But the finest of all collections
Is this—don't be confused—
A perfect collection of alibis
That you have never used!

The rarest of all collections
Is a store of alibis
That you have never resorted to,
And it's one your friends will prize.
So save your unused alibis,
Just lock them in the vault;
Nobody loves the man who cries
"Of course, it's NOT MY FAULT!"



Is cut down by men or razed by fire,
and if there were no squirrels the forests would be much different from what they are.—Washington Star.

Won Fame in Many Lines

William De Morgan, artist and novelist, was born in London on November 16, 1839. Educated at University College and the Academy schools, he became a member of the circle which gathered around Rossetti, William Morris and Burne-Jones, and experimented in various forms of decorative art. He set up a studio, covered some of the secrets of the old potters, and formed a firm to develop the manufacture of tiles and pottery on a commercial scale. Many fine examples of his work are in the ceramic galleries of the Victoria and Albert museum, London. In 1905, when he was over sixty-five, he retired from business and began his successful career as a novelist. "Joseph Vance," fragments of which had been rescued from destruction by his wife, appeared in 1906. He died in London of trench fever on January 15, 1917.

Twice as Much Surface

Mrs. Lavery: Your prices are quite low. I've been charging twice as much for cleaning this pair of gloves as I paid for cleaning a dinner gown last week.

The Clerk: Yes, ma'am. There's two gloves.

Spoiling the Metaphor

Mr. O'Rourke: Do you doubt my love? Look in my eyes and read it there. The eyes are the windows of the soul.

Mrs. Goodenight: Windows of the soul? That's so. Your eyes do look awfully glassy.

Malay Quick to Resent

Hurt to Personal Pride

Personal pride and the emotion of love are the most frequent causes of murders in the Philippines, leading strangers to conclude that life is light held less and murder is committed over mere trivialities. The current police calendar would confirm that opinion. Over here, on intermediate island, girl stabbed her classmate, another girl, to death with 40 wounds, most of them in the back, and the juvenile murderer seemed scarcely perturbed when arrested, confessing all. Over personal pride, a peasant slew a householder, four persons, wife and their two children, with his bolo. Given to drinking, he was making a drunkard's bolterous way past the house. The man, thinking to shame him, scolded him from the window overlooking the street, and called him "an honorable" a coarse insult. He was then five minutes later by had edged out the family. A Malay is never to be safely insured by the promise of leaving of this sort.

Every tree is affected for good or bad by the trees that surround it. Even the soil in a forest is different from the soil outside. It tends to be counterproductive things, some are visible only by powerful microscopes. Says "Forests and Man," by Charles Lathrop Park. Without the soil the forest could not live. It helps provide the tree roots with certain needed foods. Neither could the soil dwellers live without the forest and although we know very little about this form of life, we do know that in some way these little arctic organisms are as necessary to forest growth as the sunlight or soil.

America is the richest country in the world so rich that its people live from time to time that they can afford to gamble heavily. The plain citizens who follow old Ben Franklin's maxims on thrift go their accustomed ways and continue to have rather the better of the argument.

NEWRY CORNER

James Coburn passed away Wednesday at the home of C. E. Burgess after a lingering illness. Funeral services were held Friday at Hanover, conducted by Mr. Edwards of Bethel. The body was placed in the Hanover tomb to await burial in the spring.

Mrs. William Dearden, who has been visiting her daughter, Grace Hulbert, for several weeks, returned to her home at West Greenwood Sunday.

Schools at Hanover and Newry closed Friday, March 21, for the spring vacation.

Miss Carolyn Towle was in town recently.

Three large trucks are hauling hard wood logs from Newry to West Paris.

Miss Carter, teacher at the Powers school went to her home at Mechanic Falls Friday to spend her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Corbett expect to leave the first of April to take up work in Connecticut.

Mr. Gallant of Bethel is hauling birch to Thurston's mill that has been yarded along the roadside.

Miss Carrie Hastings and niece, Helen Hastings, from Washington, D. C., are visiting at the Hastings home at Swan's Corner.

John Harrington was in town Sunday.

Miss Hazel Smith has returned to her school at Richardson Hollow, Greenwood.

Mrs. Edna Smith recently visited at the home of Asa Howard, Northwest Bethel.

The Newry snow plow was through town Sunday.

Some of Mr. Eaman's children are ill with chicken pox.

Mrs. Cedric Judkins' sister was in town Saturday while on her way to spend several days.

GREENWOOD CENTER

John's birch mill was closed a few days last week on account of illness of the crew.

Raymond Elwell is working at West Paris.

School began in this vicinity March 23.

Bilious — No Appetite!

Feel dull, listless, may have headache, nausea, eyesight blurry, and usually constipated bowels with poor appetite. Don't wait for the condition to wear off, get a bottle of the old standard family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. Get for 60 doses, and use as directed. Cut down on sweet or rich food, get exercise and rest, and you'll soon feel strong and well-looking everywhere.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Mary Martin visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Deegan at West Greenwood recently. She also visited with her aunt, Mrs. Frank Bennett, at Locke Mills one day recently.

D. R. Cole was at Bethel one day last week.

Harry Tibbotts is painting L. E. Elwell's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson from South Bethel were recent visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole and Wesley Cole from Locke Mills were callers in this vicinity Sunday.

NORTH NORWAY

Everett Morse is working near West Paris cutting pulp.

Mrs. Emma Packard of Noble's Corner passed away at the home of her daughter, Miss Dorothy Noble, Danforth Street, Norway, after a short illness of pneumonia Wednesday evening, March 19th.

R. L. Cummings and son, C. J. Cummings, of West Paris were callers at E. T. Judkins' Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Harrison Hunt and son of Noble's Corner have both been ill and under a doctor's care. They are both better. Mrs. Mabel Symonds has been helping care for them.

Mrs. C. D. Morse and daughter Grace motored to Allen Hill, Oxford, recently and visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Foster.

Jackson. They found Mr. Jackson very poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Heath attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Emma Packard, at Spiller's funeral parlors, Norway, Saturday at 2 P. M.

Elmer Watson of Saugus, Mass., was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Edna Heath, and family Sunday.

Cautious

Helen Jean was having a good time playing with the neighbor who was calling. Just as the neighbor was leaving she picked up Helen Jean's coat and asked her whether she wouldn't like to go home with her for dinner.

"Just wait a minute," said Helen Jean, "what are you going to have for dinner?"

Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For
by a Competent Plumber

Also

Shingles, Doors, Windows and
Frames.

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

CONFIDENCE IN ONE'S SELF

Is it not a fact that when you have money in the bank, you go about with a confident feeling?

You know you are prepared for emergencies.

You know you are in a position for any opportunity.

IF YOU lack confidence, a bank account will muster up your courage.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
BETHEL, MAINE

Typewriters FOR SALE OR TO LET

Before you buy or hire a typewriter, call here and see what we can offer. Fine machines—low prices—and the advantage of home town convenience.

Typewriter Ribbons
Carbon Papers
Blotters
Index Cards
Manifold Papers

....AT....

The Citizen Office

To Rumble Seats for Elsa

LILLIAN M. MITCHELL
(Copyright)

AS on the tip of her tongue to go, she wouldn't go! Say it? Again it and stamp her foot in anger. Instead a smile curved upward and she said to him: "Thanks, Ted, I'll love to go, of course."

Fear was always considered a special property. They weren't to be married but it was more understood amongst the crowd sometime when Ted had enough up to buy a flat full of furniture and furniture as these fold-ups and they would be married.

AS, though, was beginning to have doubts about the matter. Ted had her to wear good clothes and in position he really needed them they cost a pretty penny, though, not to be denied. And when Ted had well, Elsa had to dress well or she knew she would have the of a poor relation in for a visit.

AS was the reason she had bought for coat. She had paid a little for it than she had intended to when she entered the store. Oh, much more! But enough that payment was ten dollars more she had planned and the time struck out four months longer, it was a beautiful coat. Ted had her over and over again how she was of her in it and so Elsa much mind her skimpy lunch and her breakfast that had to be made to a glass of orange juice order to make the payments.

When Ted bought the new car, Elsa had cared much about the one with rumble seat.

he trouble lay in the fact that never they did take anyone along, rumble seat was windy and cold if the girl they took didn't have coat, Elsa, being as one might the hostess, could not very well the guest sit out in the cold when herself had a comfortable fur coat. Thus it had come about that girl guest generally sat inside with Elsa and Elsa all dressed up in her fur coat sat in the rumble seat with the guest who was often a man she did care a whoop about.

And inside she would see the girl sit closer to Ted who had an unusually low voice. It really was necessary to sit close to Ted to hear him. He always drove fast which resulted close watching of the road ahead. His eyes on the road, his car could never be seen.

"Mary and Bob are going along with us, Elsa," Ted said now.

"Oh—yes?" said Elsa.

Elsa wanted to rumble the hair on her temples as she looked at him but she resolutely turned her face the other way.

On the way home she stopped in and bought the little jersey sport suit she had wanted for several weeks. That night she wore it. When they stopped for Mary and Bob, Mary willingly waited for Elsa to get out and jump up on the high rumble seat. Elsa smilingly greeted her and made no motion to leave her seat in the rumble of the car.

"Say, Elsa—I hate to speak of it—don't you going to sit in the rumble seat—as usual?" Mary asked finally wrinkling her nose in a pretty, childish fashion she had.

"Oh," Elsa said languidly. "I can't see, Mary. I'd freeze in this thing like suit."

"Well, why didn't you wear your fur coat?" demanded Mary, a trace of anger in her voice.

"Why don't you wear your own?" asked Elsa lazily.

"I'll have to go upstairs and get it," Mary murmured coldly.

Elsa said nothing.

On the country road, however, Ted said something. Something Elsa had been listening for for a long time. "Say, why don't you wear your fur coat?" he demanded.

"Because I'm sick and tired of sitting out in the rumble seat and watching some other girl snuggle up to you," said Elsa with some spirit. "And even if I'm just freezing to death, if you ask me. You ought to get a heater, Ted."

But Ted had drawn up to the curb and was turned, looking at her. "And you'd rather sit in here—with me?" he asked.

She nodded.

"With—me?" he asked again.

"Yes. Out, out, Jack! And like-wise yes!" said Elsa.

"Well, can you tie it?" said Ted in serious tones. "And I thought you offered to sit in that rumble because you were getting tired of me and would rather have the company of almost anyone we took along instead of having to listen to me. Say—Elsa—what do you say to getting married on Saturday afternoon, eh?"

"Married?" said Elsa hysterically. "Well, why not? Haven't we planned it for a long enough time now?" he demanded.

From behind them a car came and Ted waved his hand back at them and then took Elsa in his arms. The kiss that he gave her wasn't chaste—not at all!

"Sometimes," said Elsa philosophically, "it pays to be selfish—but I'll wear my fur coat Saturday."

"I'm—um," agreed Ted, pulling into gear reluctantly. "But you're not going to ride in the rumble again—eh?"

"Climax" Forests

When undisturbed by man or fire, nature works constantly toward the perpetuation of certain forest types, says Forest and Mankind. These are called climax types, for they represent the type of forest best fitted to survive in that particular place. Although this climax type changes with the region, with altitude, and often with the soil, it is the ultimate type that nature will grow in that particular environment. Even on opposite sides of the same hill we may find different types of climax forest.

More Knowledge Superfluous

It is very difficult to discourage a book canvasser. But one of the tributes met his march when he tackled a solemn looking negro elevator attendant.

The negro listened while the canvasser enlarged on the vast stores of knowledge to be acquired from the work he was offering on the installment plan. Then he remarked, quietly: "Two wouldn't be no manner o' use 'me, sar. I knows heaps more now dan I gets paid for."

Coconut Grove (Fla.) has revived the old scheme to bell all cats as a measure of bird protection. Then they should put automatic sirens on dogs in order to protect the cats.

Indicating how science is outstripping the arts in these times, an unbreakable phonograph record has been invented and no one is writing indestructible music any more.

NORTH LOVELL

Mrs. Perley McKee still remains quite weak after having been very sick with the grippe.

Gay Parker has been suffering with abscesses on his face. He has been obliged to have two lanced.

Mrs. Paisley has returned to her home, "Onalee," after having spent some weeks in Lexington, Mass.

The Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Alta Meserve last Friday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Bull and Rev. Mr. Wentworth were at the Sunday afternoon service.

Mrs. Lottie Butters has been assisting Mrs. Abbie McKee the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meserve spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Harry McKee.

Rex Rolfe, who has been working at the mill at Slab City, has completed his job there and is to begin work in Durgin's mill at Bisbee town.

Sylvia and Madlyn Bird are spending part of their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Beckler in Albany.

Dr. Hubbard made several calls in town last Thursday.

GREENWOOD CITY

Evelyn Tamminen has returned home from Yarmouth.

George Cole of Yarmouth was at his home for the week end.

A birthday surprise party was given Mrs. Robert Morgan by her friends on Thursday evening.

Mary Wooster and Collista Morgan were in Portland last week.

Frank Curtis of Yarmouth was at his home for the week end.

Mrs. George Cole spent a few days recently with her daughter at East Bethel.

GROVER HILL

A snow storm this (Tuesday) morning.

M. F. Tyler and James Mundt have been hauling hay from the F. E. Wheeler farm which they cut and stored there last summer.

Mrs. M. F. Tyler has been very ill with flu, but is more comfortable at the present time.

Mrs. Frances Whitman has been seriously ill since Sunday.

E. B. Whitman arrived from Norway Sunday night to assist in the care of his mother at the home of C. L. Whitman.

Mrs. J. Burton Abbott has been ill. "Love Waterhouse and family have been afflicted with the prevailing grippe, but are improving.

Anson Kendall laid a chamber floor and did other carpenter jobs for his aunt, Mrs. Bertha Mundt, recently.

M. F. Tyler is confined to the house with the prevailing epidemic of flu.

Winfield Whitman, who has been very ill, is able to resume his studies at Gould.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Mundt are going to visit friends at Gorham, and from there Mrs. Mundt will visit her daughter.

Miss Alice L. Mundt, Art Museum Librarian in Worcester, Mass., and a sister and several nieces in Cambridge, Mass.

EAST MILTON

The loggers are still busy in this place getting out lumber.

School closed Friday, March 21, for two weeks vacation.

Academy Sessions will finish his pulp on Spruce Mountain in a short time.

Ruth Bryant was in Rumford Monday.

Old Billings is visiting her uncle, Harry Billings, and family at Abbott's Mill.

Mrs. Nell Cole has been sick with a very bad cold.

Freeman Morse and wife were in town Sunday, also Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carroll of Lewiston.

Gerald Billings is confined to the house with a cold.

Earl Buck is working for Ernest Billings hauling pulp.

Pupils having 100 in Spelling for the week ending March 21: Laura Ethridge, Rose Farnum, Gwendolyn Poland.

Pupils having perfect attendance record for winter term: Wellington Roberts, Luna Billings, Howard Farnum, Gwendolyn Poland, Edward Poland.



Shop for Easter

Friday and Saturday
March 28 and 29

We shall display our new line of spring merchandise

MILLINERY in new and up to the minute styles

SILK DRESSES direct from New York

WASH DRESSES (Frosco's fast colors)

New shades in SILK HOSE

SILK SCARFS, \$1.00 and up

HAND-EMBROIDERED NIGHT GOWNS

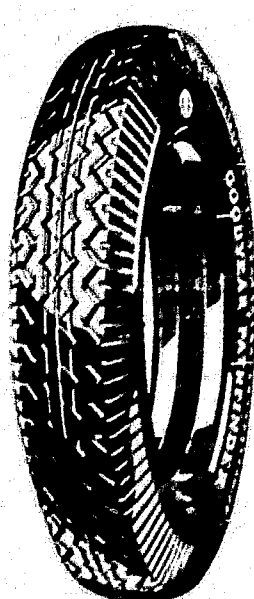
50c, \$1.00, \$1.98

L. M. STEARNS

Millinery and Fancy Goods
BETHEL, MAINE

The Record for POPULARITY

—held by Goodyear Tires



LOOKING FOR LOW PRICES?

Deep-cut, thick, wide, tough, road-gripping tread on a full oversize Supertwist Cord shock-absorbing carcass. The handsome new-style Goodyear Pathfinder—lifetime guaranteed. Superior to many tires costing dollars more. Carefully mounted and backed by our year round service.

GOODYEAR Pathfinder

29x4.40 \$5.79

30x4.50 \$6.59

Similar low prices on other sizes
Tubes also low priced

PHONE 103 FOR QUICK SERVICE

Central Service Station

J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.
Bethel, Maine

PUBLIC TAXI Guaranteed Tire Repairing—Estimates Free. DAY AND NIGHT
Don't forget the Easy-Starting NO-NOX and SHELL SPECIAL for winter
Gasoline 20c gal. No rebates or prize packages

THE single "record" which, in our opinion, will continue to count with careful buyers here, is this popularity record, held for fifteen years: "MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND."

We are able to give you greater values in Goodyears because Goodyear builds nearly one-third of all tires sold in America—ALMOST TWICE AS MANY AS ITS NEAREST FOLLOWER.

Your fellow motorists, in overwhelming numbers, are coming to us and reaping the benefit of this fact—why shouldn't YOU use Goodyears and save money as they do?

Here, YOUR particular driving needs in tires are analyzed by men who KNOW local conditions from long experience. You learn exactly what kind of tires YOU require for lowest cost satisfaction on our roads.

Moreover, we PROVE Goodyear superiority before you buy. Drive in—or 'phone for our representative to call.

PHENIX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Concord, N. H.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Real Estate	None
Mortgage Loans	None
Collateral Loans	\$109,712.50
Stocks and Bonds	\$37,039.92
Cash in Office and Bank	\$2,904.88
Agents' Balances	16,819.20
Bills Receivable	None
Interest and Rents	1,644.80
All other Assets	None

Gross Assets, \$168,081.30

Deduct items not admitted, None

Admitted, \$168,081.30

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$9,718.16
Unearned Premiums	126,615.97
All other Liabilities	165,822.76
Guaranty Capital	200,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	176,544.41

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$562,697.30

WALTER E. BARTLETT, Agent
Bethel, Maine 50

THE JETNA CASUALTY AND SURETY COMPANY

Hartford, Connecticut

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Real Estate	\$113,500.00
Mortgage Loans	1,412,748.78
Stocks and Bonds	20,545,815.00
Cash in Office and Bank	2,195,473.13
Agents' Balances	3,27,029.28
Bills Receivable and Suspense	11,132.63
Interest and Rents	209,166.99
All other Assets	284,109.50

Gross Assets, \$27,106,740.05

Deduct items not admitted, 253,363.82

Admitted, \$26,853,376.23

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$5,994,568.23
Unearned Premiums	10,555,991.00
All other Liabilities	2,952,455.50
Cash Capital	3,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	12,237,361.70

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$26,853,376.23

WALTER E. BARTLETT, Agent
Bethel, Maine 51B

GRANITE STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Portsmouth, New Hampshire

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Real Estate	\$123,987.66
Mortgage Loans	81,800.00
Collateral Loans	200,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	3,062,127.03
Cash in Office and Bank	302,250.30
Agents' Balances	171,192.12
Bills Receivable	0
Interest and Rents	29,923.91
All other Assets	503.73

Gross Assets, \$3,980,883.44

Deduct items not admitted, 26,313.26

Admitted, \$3,954,570.18

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$130,769.88
Unearned Premiums	1,494,143.73
All other Liabilities	123,500.00
Cash Capital	1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	1,206,266.58

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$3,954,570.19

STUART W. GOODWIN, Agent
Norway, Maine 51G

CENTRAL SURETY AND INSURANCE CORPORATION

Kansas City, Missouri

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Mortgage Loans	\$912,820.65
Stocks and Bonds	\$234,150.64
Cash in Office and Bank	\$266,678.64
Agents' Balances	\$45,335.35
Bills Receivable	\$9,632.49
Interest and Rents	\$1,544.71
All other Assets	\$1,154.15

Gross Assets, \$1,460,726.53

Deduct items not admitted, \$13,834.16

Admitted, \$1,446,892.37

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$2,775,002.00
Unearned Premiums	\$71,133.52
All other Liabilities	\$2,024.07
Cash Capital	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	\$1,206,266.58

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$3,954,570.19

STUART W. GOODWIN, Agent
Norway, Maine 51G

THE CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY

80 Maiden Lane, New York

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Real Estate	\$1,700,477.78
Mortgage Loans	12,000,000.00
Collateral Loans	0
Stocks and Bonds	2,500,145.50
Cash in Office and Bank	2,000,000.00
Agents' Balances	1,000,000.00
Bills Receivable	576,182.82
Interest and Rents	1,000,000.00
All other Assets	0

Gross Assets, \$24,806,625.00

Deduct items not admitted, 296,500.00

Admitted, \$24,510,125.00

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$2,775,002.00
Unearned Premiums	\$71,133.52
All other Liabilities	\$2,024.07
Cash Capital	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	\$1,206,266.58

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$3,954,570.19

STUART W. GOODWIN, Agent
Norway, Maine 51G

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE CO., LTD.

1 Park Lane, New York, N. Y.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1929

Real Estate	\$707,776.00
Mortgage Loans	1,600,000.00
Collateral Loans	1,000,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	1,000,000.00
Cash in Office and Bank	1,000,000.00
Agents' Balances	1,000,000.00
Bills Receivable	1,000,000.00
Interest and Rents	1,000,000.00
All other Assets	1,000,000.00

Gross Assets, \$10,000,000.00

Deduct items not admitted, 10,000,000.00

Admitted, \$0.00

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1929

Net Unpaid Losses	\$1,000,000.00
Unearned Premiums	\$1,000,000.00
All other Liabilities	\$1,000,000.00
Cash Capital	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	\$1,000,000.00

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$10,000,000.00

STUART W. GOODWIN, Agent
Norway, Maine 51G

W.N.U.

SYNOPSIS

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[illegible]

"My home, my home, my home," she
 cried, brokenly, and then there
 came a flash of light, and she
 saw the glow of the lights will never
 be able to forget the image of her
 as it was photographed upon their
 memories. Her blue eyes were so
 open and staring, so filled with
 a quivering, snarling flame that at
 a moment's thought of her as a
 goddess instead of a woman.
 And her hair seemed to glow
 like the hair that had been
 and her fear and repugnance of
 evilness. She had come with
 that man before a trail was cut,
 her skin and shoes were torn, her
 body bruised and bleeding. Where
 water crashed and thundered loud-
 ly from between the chain walls
 and drew her back from the near-

the playmen and boys, and in the
of a deadly dissolution. He had
he little stuffs about his mouth
of the time they had spent
filled home in the Indian burial
at Bramford, where the priests
of his forest ancestors were buried
could not understand her than
she said, "how gladly she
to die, and how glad it was for
to live for a single year, the great
freedom of Molly Brant," and
"that I do now. In that one
one knew she would and some
which would more than make up
if the other years she might live,
as every hour here with you is
to me than ten thousand back
he said these things, and believed
felt them, there was in him a

Clara Hayford is able to be upstairs once more after her recent illness.

and Herald was the guest of Ad Saunders over the week end.

Edward Egg of Norway was in several days recently.

Mr Howe and John Powers visited in Durham over the week end.

General services of the late James were held at Union Hall Friday.

Mr Russell is enjoying a vacation at Bates and vicinity. His sister, Miss Russell, accompanied him as far as Portland, where she will visit Mrs. Philip Redman. Mr. Russell, John Twombly are staying

WASH CLOTHES—Made-to-Measure
NEPONSET WALL BOARD, H. I.
OAKLAND-PONTIAC Automobile
OLIVER FARM MACHINERY,
PLASTER BOARD, Eastwall and Gypsum
PYREX WARE,
RADOLA, Majestic, Steinite, Crosley
STANLEY TOOLS,
STANLEY and Millers Falls Tools
VICTOR RADIO AND VICTOR REC

ro. Horace E. Littlefield
BEEAN, Building Material
s, Crockett's Garage
O. L. DAVIS
m, H. L. Bean, Bldg. Material
J. P. BUTTS, Hardware
Radios, Crockett's Garage
D. Grover Brooks
J. P. Butts, Hardware
ORDS E. P. LYON

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turer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

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BAY STATE PAINTS and Varnishes,	D Grover Brooks
BIRD'S ROOFING, SHINGLES, etc.,	D. Grover Brooks
BON-TONE TONIC,	W. E. Bosserman
CELOTEX,	H. I. Bean, Building Material
COMMUNITY SILVERWARE,	J. P. Butts, Hardware
COMMUNITY and WM. ROGERS PLATE,	Edw. P. Lyon
CONGOLEUM ART SQUARES,	D. Grover Brooks
DE LAVAL Milkers and Separators,	C. L. DAVIS
Edicott Johnson Shoes. Better Shoes for Everybody.	M. A. Naimsey
EXIDE BATTERIES,	Crockett's Garage
Fairbanks Morse Water Systems, Washing Machines,	C. L. DAVIS
ISK and FIRESTONE TIRES,	Herrick Bros. Co.
FORD PRODUCTS,	Herrick Bros. Co.
GOODRICH TIRES,	Crockett's Garage
GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES,	Central Service Station
JOHN DEERE Farm Machinery,	C. L. DAVIS
MCGORMICK DEERING Farm Machinery,	C. L. DAVIS
MURPHY'S VARNISHES and Stains,	J. P. Butts, Hardware
MYERS PUMPS,	D. Grover Brooks
MYERS PUMPS and Farm Equipment,	C. L. DAVIS
NASH CLOTHES—Made-to-Measure.	Horace E. Littlefield
NEPONSET WALL BOARD,	H. I. BEAN, Building Material
OAKLAND-PONTIAC Automobiles,	Crockett's Garage
OLIVER FARM MACHINERY,	C. L. DAVIS
PLASTER BOARD, Estwall and Gypsum,	H. I. Bean, Bldg. Material
PYREX WARE,	J. P. BUTTS, Hardware
RADIOLA. Majestic, Stefalte, Crosley Radios,	Crockett's Garage
STANLEY TOOLS,	D. Grover Brooks
STANLEY and Millers Falls Tools,	J. E. Butts, Hardware
VICTOR RADIO AND VICTOR RECORDS	E. P. LYON

